

K E N T U C K E G A Z E T T E,

S A T U R D A Y, JULY 19, 1788.

LEXINGTON: Printed by JOHN BRADFORD at his Office in Main Street, where Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c. for this paper, are thankfully received, and PRINTING in its different branches done with Care and Expedition.

I do hereby forewarn all persons from taking an assignment of two bonds I gave Squire Boone, the one for one hundred and thirty pounds, the other for one hundred pounds, both payable in property; As I have discharged both bonds, I take this method to prevent any imposition, as I am determined not to pay them again. 47. RALPH VANCEAVE.

FIVE POUNDS

R E W A R D,

RAN away from the subscriber at Lexington, the 15th of June, two negro men named Jim and Lewis, they are nearly of one size, about five feet six or eight inches high, stout, well made healthy looking fellows, and very black complexions, between twenty and thirty years old; they were bred to the carpenters business, at which one is a very good and handy fellow; the other a good sawyer, and aukward at any other part of the business, they have their last winters suit of cloaths that are much worn, and some old cloth that have been worn by myself of a brown and black colour: As they were lately moved from Cumberland county in Virginia, they may endeavour to pass through the wilderness to the place of their nativity. I will give the above reward for both, or a proportion for either.

455

B. WILSON.

JUST OPENING

BY

THOMAS JANUARY;

At his Store, in LEXINGTON, the corner of Main and Cross Streets, and directly opposite the Court-house:

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

G O O D S.

Amongst which are,

SECOND, mud and coarse cloths.
Coating and corduroy.
Shalloons, callimancoes moreens & poplin.
Irish linnen.
Beaver and wool hats.
Knives and forks.
Needles and pins.
Copper sauce-pans,
Wool and cotton cards.
Pen and cutteau knives.
Pewter.
Fine and coarse-tooth combs.
Sadlery ware.
3d. rod. 12d. & 20d. nails.
Ailum, copperas and brimstone.
Tea, coffe, pepper and loaf sugar.
Wine, Jamaica Spirits.
Assorted china and queens ware,
with a variety of other articles too tedious to enumerate, which he proposes to sell for cash. tf

HUGH M'ILVAIN,

Is now opening at his Store in Lexington; one door above Mess. Alexander and James Parkers,

AN ASSORTMENT OF G O O D S

Amongst which are

Broad cloth coating and half thick.
Rose and striped blankets.
Feather velvet and calimers.
Futians, jeanetts and corduroys.
Maraillies quilting.
Irish and table linen.
Perhians, mode and sewing silk.
Twist and fine thread.
Lawn linen cotton and shawl handkerchiefs.
Long lawn, chiniz and callicos.
Stockings, mens and womens gloves.
Broad and narrow bindings.
Black and flowered ribbons.
Wool hats and sewing needles.
Taffe and garters.
Brafs and iron wire.
Sleeve buttons, coat and jacket ditto.
Pen knives and knives and forks.
Files, rasps, darning and knitting needles.
HL hinges, plane irons and centre bits.
Horse fleams, plated and steel spurs.
Weeding hoes, country made sickles.
Shoe and knee buckles.
Tumblers, decanters and vinegar cruets.
Pewter basons and plates, Tea pots.
Writing paper and blank books.
Teffaments, spelling books and primers.
Watts's palms and other books of divinity
Peruvian bark, camphire, british oyl,
Angimony.
Tea, coffe, chocolate and loaf sugar, together with a number of other articles too tedious to enumerate. tf

The narrative of capt. Isaac Stewart; taken from his own mouth in March, 1782.

I WAS taken prisoner about 50 miles to the westward of Fort Pitt, about 18 years ago, by the Indians, and was carried by them to the Wabash, with many more white men, who were executed with circumstances of horrid barbarity; it was my good fortune to call forth the sympathy of what is called the good woman of the town, who was permitted to redeem me from the flames, by giving as my ransom, a horse.

After remaining two years in bondage amongst the Indians, a Spaniard came to the nation, having been sent from Mexico on discoveries. He made application to the chiefs, for redeeming me and another white man in the like situation, a native of Wales, named John Davy; which they complied with, and we took our departure in company with the Spaniard, and travelled to the westward crossing the Mississippi near the river Rouge, or Red River, up which we travelled 700 miles, when we came to a nation of Indians remarkably white, and whose hair was of a reddish colour, at least mostly for they lived on the banks of a small river that empties itself into the Red River, which is called the River Post. In the morning of the day after our arrival amongst these Indians, the Welchman informed me that he was determined to remain with them, giving as a reason that he understood their language, it being very little different from the Welch. My curiosity was excited very much by this information, and I went with my companion to the chief men of the town, who informed him (in a language I had no knowledge of, and which had no affinity to that of any other Indian tongue I ever heard) that the forefathers of this

nation came from a foreign country, and landed on the east side of the Mississippi, describing particularly the country now called West Florida, and that on the Spaniards taking possession of Mexico, they fled to their then abode; and, as a proof of the truth of what he advanced, he brought forth rolls of parchment, which were carefully tied up in otter skins, on which were large characters written with blue ink the characters I did not understand, & the Welchman being unacquainted with letters, even of his own language, I was not able to know the meaning of the writing. They are bold, hardy, intrepid people, very warlike, and the women beautiful, when compared with other Indians.

We left this nation, after being kindly treated and requested to remain amongst them, being only two in number, the Spaniard and myself, and we continued our course up the waters of the Red River, till we came to a nation of Indians called Windots, that never had seen a white man before, and who were unacquainted with the use of fire arms. On our way we came to a transparent stream, which we to our great surprise, found to descend into the earth, and, at the foot of a ridge of mountains, disappeared; it was remarkably clear, and, near to it, we found the bones of two animals, of such a size, that a man might walk under the ribs, and the teeth were very heavy.

The nation of Indians who had never seen a white man, lived near the source of the Red River, and there the Spaniard discovered, to his great joy, gold dust in the brooks and rivulets; and, being informed by the Indians that a nation lived farther west, who were very rich, and whose arrows were pointed with gold, we set out in the hope of reaching their country, and travelled about 500 miles, till we came to a ridge of mountains, which we crossed, and from which the streams run due west, and at the foot of the mountains, the Spaniard gave proofs of joy and great satisfaction, having found gold in great abundance. I was not acquainted with the nature of the ore, but I lifted up what he called gold dust from the bottom of the little rivulets issuing from the cavities of the rocks, and it had a yellowish cast, and was remarkably heavy; but so much was the Spaniard satisfied, he relinquished his plan of prosecuting his journey, being perfectly convinced that he had found a country full of gold.

On our return we took a different route, and, when we reached the Mississippi, we went in a canoe to the mouth of the Missouri, where we found a Spaniard post; there I was discharged by the Spaniard, went to the country of the Chickasaws, from thence to the Cherokeees, and soon reached Ninety-six in South Carolina.

It is impossible for me to give an adequate description of the country on the fourth west side of Mississippi; I was charmed with the richness of the lands on the north east side of that noble river, till I beheld the other country; the luxuriance of the soil, the richness of the herbage, the majesty of the forests, and the fertility of the meadows, which in many places are of an amazing extent, and covered with rich grass and clover, in height at least three feet; the woods are full of deer, elk, buffalo, &c. and in the autumn, grapes and apples are every where to be found; in short, every other part of America is a desert compared to that country, known in Europe by the name of Louisiana; the air is pure and serene, and the climate as healthy as any in the World; Nature has been wonderfully bountiful in furnishing water in the greatest abundance, and in many places acres of ground are covered with salt rock, where the animals go at certain seasons, and it is extremely pleasing to observe the marks of the tongues of various wild beasts on the surface of the rocks of salt.

No country in the World is better calculated for the culture of rice, indigo and tobacco, when it is considered that, on the banks of the Missouri and Red River settlements, a quantity of these articles might be made sufficient to supply all Europe; & for 1000 miles from the confluence of each of those rivers, ships could be built, and, for three months of the year, the current runs with such rapidity that they could go down the stream 100 miles in 24 hours,

Evil Consequences of Party Spirit--Necessity of Moderation in Political Characters--In Party Contests, Public Good sacrificed to Private Views

THE spirit of party is a spirit of enmity; and whether politics or religion, philosophical opinions or family feuds, have called it into being, it has always been hostile to the peace, and obnoxious to the virtue of mankind. At different periods it has unfurled the standard of civil war, and unheated the two edged sword of persecution; but at all times, when it has prevailed, the private peace of society has been disturbed, and domestic felicity interrupted by it.

If a real and unfeigned zeal for the welfare of their country, operating upon different principles; warmed the bosoms of public men; if a genuine spirit of patriotism animated every one whose abilities or situation in life had raised him to the legislative dignity;--their contests would have but one object---which would be the public good. And though there would, nay there must, be a frequent difference in opinions, yet neither animosity nor malevolence would be employed in the support of them--The victorious party would not be incontinent with success, nor would those who failed, retire from the contest pale with disappointment, and growling forth revenge. But as this, I fear is rather the vision of a fanciful mind, than a true and faithful representation of any thing which does or will exist; we must suffer it though perhaps reluctantly, to pass away, and apply to less pleasing realities for assistance in our reasoning upon the subject.

If then the spirit of party be a spirit of violence, it does not require any great sagacity to determine that reason and the cool suggestions of deliberative wisdom can have little connection with it. Passion and prejudice will be its prevailing directors; and that they will ever lead to good, must depend upon accident, and is rather the object of our idle wishes, than of any rational expectation. It might, however, be reasonably imagined, that violence opposed to violence would find an end, but, like the wandering tribes of Arabia, when driven away by superior power, or having exhausted all the produce of its local habitation, it shifts its ground, and goes in search of another spot, where it may luxuriate in plenty. Power may, for a time and in particular cases, give a check to the flames of opposing faction; but, on the first supply of fuel the smoldering embers will rekindle with more than redoubled fury. Here then the utility and even necessity, of a moderating power, appears with irresistible evidence; not only to prevent public dissensions from continuing their mischief, but to avert itself of them in such a manner as to produce good. When the contending parties become wearied with contention; when the same subjects have been considered, and the same arguments supposed even to failure; when fore with alternate scourgings, they languish for repose, (and this will sometimes happen) a favourable opportunity presents itself for men of moderation to enforce some salutary measure, and to effectuate, if possible, some general, comprehensive plan for the service of their country.

The man of party is a man of violence, and sees every thing through a medium tinged with prejudice. The man of moderation is a man of reason, and deliberates before he determines to act. The measures of the former, arising from the force of passion, are hasty, inconsiderate, and frequently injurious to the cause he means to serve; while those of the latter, being the result of a wise and calm survey of what he is about to do, in all its connections and consequences, are decisive and effectual. The one acts upon the narrow ground of private cabal, or lets his power on the weak basis of partial association; while the other listens not to any cabal, nor turns his attention to any man or set of men whatever, but deliberates without prejudice, and determines from his own mature judgment. The man of party is ever on the wing, always hurried and easily inflamed, catching at every opportunity to declare his opinions, and using every means to enforce them; while the man of moderation is never inattentive to his duty, though he is not always in the actual exercise of it. He never steps forth to action, but when the occasion demands his services--at such a season, with an independent spirit and a calm dignity, he comes forward, secure of an useful and commanding influence.

Thoughts on Detraction.

THERE are many men possessed of a notion, false and absurd as it is, that the destruction of a man's reputation is, the building of their own; that what ever good qualities they have, or would be thought to have, will be rendered more conspicuous, by throwing a shade over those of others. But this is so far from answering the purpose aimed at,

that it often gives to the hearer a suspicion, that the person who is so fond of expatiating on the faults and follies of his neighbour, does it only with a view of drawing off any attention to his own.

This mean and ungenerous spirit, these ill-natured humours, this more than fiend-like disposition, is so extremely base and absurd, that if strong instances were not seen daily through life, it would be almost impossible for a man of sense to believe them. For my part, I would not be thought outrageously virtuous; I have foibles, and many; but if I am totally free from any of the common weaknesses of mankind, I take it to be this--I trouble myself about no man's business that does not concern me; nor do I ever lessen the reputation of any person, without reason, and when I do, it is in the face of day, openly and without disguise: for I think no man or set of men ought to ascend the judgment seat of fame, or dare to use the whip of censure, without being armed with the social virtues, justice and humanity, which the generality of rigid censurers are destitute of. And woe to the parties defamed to reverse the mirror, the sons of calumny would be ashamed of their blackwashes, and shudder at their own deformity. Many learned and eminent authors have taught us, that the feat of that ever detestable vice, Calumny, is solely lodged in the breasts of a people of mean and servile dispositions: while, on the other hand, the foundation of true virtues, justice and humanity, is only found with generous and disinterested minds: the truth of which is very plainly evidenced in every action of human life.

On the Emigration to America, and peopling the Western Country.

TO western woods and lonely plains,
Palemon from the crowd departs,
Where nature's wildest genius reigns,
To tame the soil, and plant the arts
What wonders there shall I dream thou?
What mighty states successive grow!

From Europe's proud, despotic shores,
Hither the stranger takes his way.
And, in our new found world, explores,
A happier soil--a milder sway--
Where no proud despot holds him down,
No slaves insult him with a crown.

What charming scenes attract the eye
On wild Ohio's savage stream!
Here Nature reigns, whose works outvie
The boldest pattern Art can frame--
Here ages past have roll'd away,
And forests bloom'd but to decay.

From these fair plains, these rural seats,
(So long conceal'd to late known)
Th' unsocial Indian fair retreats,
To make some other clime his own--
Where other streams, less pleasing, flow,
And darker forests round him grow.

Great fire of floods! * whose rapid wave
Thro' various countries takes its way,
To which creating Nature gave
Unnumber'd streams to swell thy sway;
No longer shall they useless prove,
Nor idly through the forest rove.

No longer shall thy princely flood
From distant lakes be swell'd in vain;
Nor longer through a darksome wood,
Advance unnoticed, to the main:
Far other ends the fates decree,
And commerce plans new freights for thee.

While virtue warms the generous breast,
Here heaven-born Freedom shall reside;
Nor shall the voice of War molest,
Nor Europe's all-aspiring pride:
Here creation shall new laws devise,
And order from confusion rise.

Forfaking kings and regal fate,
With all their pomp and fancied bliss,
The traveller owns--convinc'd--tho' late,
No realm so free, so blest as this:
The east is half to slaves consign'd,
And half to slavery more refin'd.

O come the time, and haste the day,
When man shall man no longer crush!
When reason shall enforce her sway,
Nor those fair regions raise our blush,
Where still the African complains,
And mourns his, yet unbroken, chains,

* *M. W. P.*

Far brighter scenes a future age,
The muse predicts, these states shall hail,
Whose genius shall the world engage,
Whose deeds shall over death prevail!
And happier fates bring to view,
Than ever eastern fates knew.

On Borrowing and Lending.

THE man whom necessity urges to borrow,
Is drag'd to a bus'ness which dips him in sorrow;
And he whom good nature induces to loan,
Is equally vex'd when he seeks for his own
Since borrowing and lending both have their plagues,
How happy is he who stands on his own legs!

BON MOT.

AN unprincipled peer being told by a friend,
that one of his creditors wished, since he had no
chance of receiving the principal of his debt, to be at
least paid the interest--replied with more wit than
honour--"It is not my interest to pay the principal--
nor is it my principle to pay the interest."

ANECDOTES.

A Lady who had resided the most of her life in the
British colonies, happened to be in company with
a modest young gentleman, who all the evening had
been expatiating on the absurdity of several passages
in scripture, in order to show his wit by rendering
the holy writ ridiculous, the common custom of most
of the young gentlemen of the present age. The lady,
who laughed all the time at the insignificance of
his remarks, at last told him he had pretty sense.
You mean good sense, said he, we never say pretty
sense. No Sir, replied she, in our country we call
every thing that is little, pretty.

SOON after the late Sir William Johnson had
been appointed superintendent of Indian affairs in
America, he wrote to England for some suits of
cloths richly laced. When they arrived, Hendrick,
king of the five nations of the Mohawks, was present,
and particularly admired them. In a few days, Hendrick
called on Sir William, and acquainted him that
he had had a dream. On Sir William's enquiring
what it was, he told him he had dreamed that he had
given him one of those fine suits he had lately received.
Sir William took the hint, and immediately presented
him with one of the richest suits. Hendrick, highly
pleased with the generosity of Sir William, retired.
Sir William, some time after this, happening to be
in company with Hendrick, told him that he also had
had a dream. Hendrick being very solicitous to know
what it was, Sir William informed him, he had
dreamed that he (Hendrick) had made him a present of
a particular tract of land (the most valuable on the
Mohawk river) of about 5000 acres. Hendrick pre-
sented him with the land immediately, with this
famous remark: "Now, Sir William, I will never
dream with you again, you dream too hard for me."



FOR SALE

About one thousand acres of land within
six miles of Lexington; and seven hun-
dred and fifty near Bourbon court-house,
the titles are indisputable and, the quality
equal to any in the District. Enquire
of the printer.

THE FOLLOWING

BLANKS

MAY BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE, Via.
DEEDS, SUBPOENAS, REPLEVI and Com-
mon BONDS, APPRENTICE'S INDEN-
TURES, &c. &c. &c.